

THE NEW KING OF SOMETHING OR ANOTHER NO DOORS BROWEN DOWN, NO OFFENSE TAKENITHE KING IS THE KING BECAUSE OF NECESSARY KINGLINESS WHICH IS HARD TO COME BY. MEANINGLESSNESS is THE BIGGEST FATTEST PARTOFLIFE. HE WHO RULES IT, RULES LIFE. MEANINGLESSNESS is HE REALM WHERE THE DWARVES THRIVE & THEIR PECENTLY ELECTED BENEVOLENT KING AGREES WITH ALL DWARF CONVICTIONS (EVEN THE ONES HE DOESN'T AGREE WITH). THE EVER-PRESENT DISASTER SPECIALISTS BACK OFF. YOU CAN'T TOSS AROUND THOSE WHO ARE NOT TOSSABLE.



SCENE 1]

THE NEW LIFE STARTS IN THE NEW KING'S KINGDOM AS A PARADE OF OPPOSITES & SIMILARITIES, OF QUANTITIES FACING QUALITIES.

LIFE: YES, MY MIND DESIRES APARADE OR TWO.

POPULATION: WE ARE PARADERS. WE

ARE BORN TO PARADE OUR JOYS & PRINCIPLES & PARDDIES ENDLESSLY, MEANING FULLY.

KING: GO RIGHT AHEAD! MUSIC PLEASE!

SCENE 2

A NEW LIFE CASTLE GETS ERECTED

PROM SCRATCH & THE LEFT-OVERS

OF THE OLD LIFE. THE CONSTRUCTION

OF THE ONSISTS OF REPRESENTATIVES

TEAM CONSISTS OF PLANETARY

FROM ALL SEGMENTS OF PLANETARY

STRIFE: FOXES & HARES, COCKROACHES

& PESTCONTROLLERS OR EXTINGUISHERS,

MAMMOTHS & MICE, ALL DISGUISED AS HUMANS WHO FEEL STRONGLY THAT THE PLANET MUST CONTINUE & THEREFORE NEEDS REPRESENTATION.

1: COFFEE?

2: PLEASE

1: SUGAR?

2 : YES PLEASE.

3: EXQUISITE!

2 : DARK, DEEP, MYSTERIOUS, EXACTLY LIKE COFFEE!

ALL: AHHH!

SCENE 3 TIGERS ESCAPE FROM THEIR GAGES & ROAM THE CITY, THE RADIO ADVISES CITIZENS TO HIDE IN THEIR ATOMIC SHELTERS OR CHIMNEYS WHICH ARE USUALLY TIGER-PROVE THE TIGERS CONGREGATE AT THE MEATINARKET & AFTER EATING THE MARKETEERS LEAVE THE CITY IN AN UNKNOWN DIRECTION.

SCENE 4

LATEST DILEMMA SPECIALISTS'
EMIERGENCY CONFERENCE.

PUBLIC LIFE IN GENERAL SERVES AS INSPIRATION FOR THE PLOTTING OF ANY NEW PLOT.

2: INFINITE POSSIBILITIES.

1: WOPST-CASE SCENARIOS CAN BE SCHEMED WITHOUT ANY FEAR OF INTERFERENCE.

2: THE PUBLIC ASSUMES THE WORST-CASE SCENARIO ANXWAY.

1: INDEED.

SCENE 5

THE TIGERS GET SHOT & TIGERMEAT IS SOLD AT THE MEAT MARKET. ISCENE 6

THE NEW KING OF MEANINGLESSNESS ADDRESSES THE NATION WHILE CONSUMING A TIGER STEAK. KING: THE JOY OF MEANINGLESSNESS IS THE JOY OF INSUBORDINATE LITTLENESS, A LITTLENESS THAT IS AN EXTENSION OF YOUR FINGERS LIKE A HANDPUPPET. ONE CAN'T BE PUT DOWN BECAUSE ONE IS ALPEADY DOWN THERE, NO SELF-PITY SPOILS THIS STATE OF MIND. YOU KNOW IN YOUR HEART THAT YOU ARE SIMILAR TO THAT HANDPUPPET & RELISH THE ADVANTAGEOUS LOW-LIFE POSITION IT SUPPLIES FOR YOU. OUR LITTLE BITSO EXISTENCE IS QUITE SELF-REWARDING & EASILY ELEVATED INTO THE KINGDOM OF MEANINGLESSNESS. CITIZENS: O.K. WE GET THE POINT

& NOW THE NATIONAL INSURPRECTION CRCHESTRA PERFORMS THE DIAGONAL SYMPHONY NOI, WITH ALL INSTRUMENTS POINTED UPWARD AT 45° ANGLES,

